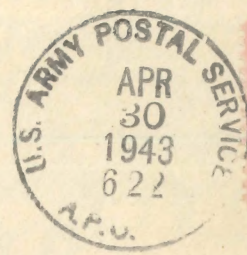


BY  
EXAMINED  
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*Air Mail*



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Censored by:  
Lt. Loops, 2nd Lt.  
A.C.

Thursday night  
April 29, 1943

Hello Folks,-

May your wandering boy + brother come in again? - And by wandering - I mean wandering! Golly day, - I can look back at the books that I used to hold me spell bound about the jumps "Tom Swift" used to take hither + thither - and - believe me - he was a piker - small time stuff!

Day or two ago we stayed on a place that you see and hear about at the Geographic lectures - a real stomp - but no doubt you will hear plenty of it when I get a chance to blab again! - Last night + today we have been ~~to~~ in Africa! - and a real introduction I had. - They have these temporary barracks at places (the kind they throw up in five minutes like you see in newsreels) and during the night a cloudburst hit us - golly - it rained right thru the walls - and as I had an ~~end~~ bunk - well - besides hanging on for dear life - I found a leak in the roof above me made a small lake in the middle of my cot! - It was no use to move my cot to a dry spot - 1st place, there wasn't one - and 2nd - everyone else was trying to find it, if there were one.



More tomorrow - I'm going to knock off and go see a movie - The Lady Eve  
with Henry Fonda & Barbara Stanwick - sorta old, but new to me - Love, Frank

So being in the Army - I meanly cursed something about a welcome to Africa - sloshed out my bed - and went back to sleep! - about every half hour - whenever I'd turn over - I'd hit the cold water - would wake up - slosh out the bed again - and go back to sleep! - do you think anything is wrong with my health?

How was your birthday Ma? - I was sorry not to have gotten a cable or something off to you - but I'm sure you'll forgive me this once - won't ya? - By the way - once when I woke up - I looked at my watch - ~~at~~ 12:45 A.M. - (00:45) - Even in my sleep I can remember my figuring back the time and finding it was only 8:45 P.M. in Washington! - I can also remember thinking "Geez the folks are sitting down to cake & ice cream if they could get some" - and with that I must have sloshed out the bed & gone to sleep again! - There's no hope.

Today we are again north of the Equator in French Africa - (they said I could tell you that much) and still going strong. - The natives now have me baffled - They are all negroes - really black, and speak a corruption of French I guess - It really sounds like a bunch of monkeys jabbering - but they seem to understand each other so guess I shouldn't complain.